

## LESSONS IN TELEGRAPHY.

A.	A dot and dash is A.
B.	A dash and three dots is B.
C.	Two dots, a space, and one dot is C.
D.	A dash and two dots is D.
E.	One single dot is E.
F.	For F, a dot, dash, dot.
G.	Two dashes and a dot for G.
H.	H, four dots you select.
I.	Two dots will stand for I.
J.	A dash, dot, dash, dot, J.
K.	For K, a dash, dot, dash, are K.
L.	A long dash is L.
M.	Two dashes M demands.
N.	A dash and dot for N.
O.	A dot and space, and dot, O stands.
P.	Five dots for P, not ten.
Q.	Two dots, dash, dot, are Q.
R.	A dot, space, two dots, R.
S.	For S, three dots will always do.
T.	One dash is T, thus far.
U.	Two dots, a dash, for U.
V.	Three dots, a dash, for V.
W.	Dot, two dashes, W.
X.	Dot, dash, two dots, X.
Y.	Two dots, space, two dots Y.
Z.	Two dots, space, two dots, Z.
.	A dot, space, three dots, and dash.
Period.	A period is U. D.

## How to Cure a Cold.

A medical journal tells how one man was cured of a cold. "He boiled a little wormwood and hourglass together and drank freely of the tea before going to bed. The next day he took five pills, put one kind of plaster on his breast, another under his arm and still another on his back. Under advice from an experienced old lady he took all these off with an oyster knife in the afternoon, and slapped on a mustard plaster instead. Then he put some hot bricks to his feet and went to bed. Next morning another old lady came in with a bottle of goose oil and gave him a dose of it on a quill, and an apt arrived about the same time with a bundle of sweet fern, which she made into tea and gave him every half hour until noon, when he took a big dose of salts. After dinner his wife, who had seen a fine old lady of great experience in doctoring, in High street, gave him two pills of her own make, about the size of a walnut and of similar shape, and two teaspoonfuls of home made balsam to keep them down. Then he took a half pint of hot rum, at the suggestion of an old sea captain visiting in the next house, and steamed his legs with an alcohol bath. At this crisis two of his neighbors arrived, who saw at once that his blood was out of order, and gave him a half gallon of spearmint tea and a big dose of castor oil. Before going to bed he took eight of a new kind of pills, wrapped about his neck a flannel soaked in hot vinegar and salt, and had feathers burned on a shovel in his room. He was now cured and full of gratitude."—[Washington Republican.]

**HAIR WHITENED BY DISAPPOINTED LOVE.**—A young lady whose womanly qualities had made her the mark of much attention from gentlemen, to one of whom she had plighted her troth, had her hair turn from glossy brown to white. This evidence of poignant grief was caused by the base action of her lover. He is a young man moving in Little Rock's highest social circles a short time since, but now married and residing in another part of the Union. She did not suspect that he had been unworthy of confidence. One evening last week she picked up a paper from the city in which her lover was visiting, and one of the first things that struck her eye was the description of a brilliant wedding in a fashionable church. She saw her lover's name figuring as that of the bridegroom. During the whole night she lay in a stupor. The next morning one side of her head was white as snow, and so it remains.—[Little Rock Gazette.]

**TURNIP GREENS.**—The mother who fondly presses her darling babe to her bosom and looks down through its laughing eyes into the little heaven within, the lovers who go through their semi-weekly slobbering and rib-squeezing may think they are sipping nectar while they are wallowing on violet beds in Elysian fields, but if you want to taste the champagne of ecstasy and tumble your burdens of sorrow into the inevitable horse-pod of oblivion, buy you a ripe May-apple colored green and a packed bucket of turnip greens, and go straight to temporal glory without falling along the roadside with the unsatisfying things of this poor world.—[Glasgow Times.]

**TO WASH LACE CURTAINS.**—Make warm suds and put your curtains in it in the evening. Let them soak till morning, then squeeze them with your hands; use no washboard; be careful not to rub them; don't wring them, but squeeze them out; then put boiling water over them and let them stand an hour or two; if they don't look clear soak in suds and "squash" again; blue and make starch pretty stiff; take three thicknesses of sheets and pin them on the carpet straight with the seam, the curtains at the same; pin every four inches. When dry they will be ready to put up. Do not iron.

## THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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## THE GERMAN EMPIRE.

## Some Reminiscences of an European Traveler.

From the Interior Journal.

"Hark! 'tis the trampling hoofs of yonder bridge."

That with its warlike but peaceful length, betrays the windy flood; in which the moon sees her own face reflected brightly.

He comes, the herald of a noisy world, With spluttered boots, straggled waist and from locks.

Never from all nations lumbering at his back."

Had Cooper lived to the present day he would hardly have found his beautiful old adapted to an age like ours, so far in advance in the arts and sciences over "ye good old times" of generations past and buried. But still some few relics have remained into the present day, far out of reach of the rapid strides of progress, away from Mercury's untiring hosts, preserved individually in the preservation of the whole, and there still flourish in a few small villages in the southern part of Germany, quaint and quiet, appearing now just as they were a hundred or more years ago.

It is here that the pompous burgomaster and village oracle reign supreme—their word is law and their opinion likewise decision for the thick-headed

banners of the Dorf, for whom strangers are curiosities and news a scarce commodity indeed. It is here that the post-boy is still envied by the young men and admired by the buxom damsels. He is an important personage who has been outside of the village district, where, as the saying goes, "the world is nailed up with boards," and what is beyond exists only in the minds of men and in the realms of the genii. The exactitude of Government in these small places could serve as an ideal for any country—for our especially. The strictest honesty and conscientiousness exists in every department, though these are few and insignificant, yet their local importance is keenly felt. The streets are still illuminated by those quaint old lanterns strung across them, high overhead, like the sword of Damocles, threatening destruction to looting pedestrians below. But come, we'll take a stroll through the principal—and often the only—street of one of these little places.

Twice best we'll pass in vision, for then our persons would not attract the general attention; but then we would not be aware of the civility and hospitality which seems to have formed the second nature of our good-hearted Teutons. It is morning, and early at that; no lagging here.

"Waiter, you that sprightly morning sun with which we just set out to roam, enlightens all the place."

The first rays have hardly pierced the little windows—the people must have anxiously awaited the coming of day—when all is astir and now we commence to notice the activity in the various households. The breakfast is frugal, indeed exceedingly so compared to our sumptuous morning meals, for notwithstanding the coming arduous labors, but a cup of coffee and a piece of bread or a cold roll is all that constitutes the breakfast. Such meals, however, appear customary throughout the country, even with the better situated classes, they, too, break their fast in this same simple manner.

All that can be spared now from the house wander to the fields heavily laden with farming utensils, many of which are exceedingly primitive. There is nothing that a *bauer* takes to harder than improvements. He would rather plow with a piece of oak tipped with iron than use an improved machine work up his ground in a short space of time. He verily wants to earn his daily bread by the sweat of his brow, and he succeeds most admirably. I have often seen them going home—the day's work finally done—the plow reversed and laid upon a forked limb, all astride that can find place, and the whole dragged by a single horse—assuredly a strange mode of locomotion. The male members of the family do not always turn the clod alone, for the fairer and gentler sex, here somewhat sturdier and less delicate, lend a helping hand and work with the vim of determined women.

To visit a south German field would be to suppose yourself transported to an immense garden. For miles and miles you can see no fences, and very few hedges, although the land may belong to many different persons. The former are too expensive, on account of the scarcity of wood, and the latter besides taking up so much ground require much care and attention, so the honest German, although seldom practical has, nevertheless, hit upon a good idea to be able to find and locate his field again and again after each succeeding harvest. The law ordains that between each and every field, and entirely around the same a furrow broad and deep enough not to be easily obliterated shall be dug and always kept empty. Half of the ground needed for this purpose is taken from each man's land, and both

must see to the proper care of their model boundary line; if not, the law takes hold, and justice is meted out quicker than mandates are usually complied with in our own country.

And again, you seldom find large plots of ground belonging to a single person; the strips are generally narrow and short in length—perhaps an acre or so in area, if indeed that much.

Each strip is planted with something different. The yellow flowers of the indigenous oil plant, interspersed amongst all imaginary shades of green, makes one feel as cheerful as the comparisons are marked, and as happy as the lark that makes its nest in those bright fields.

A hard day's work has been completed, the sturdy yeoman is satisfied with a plain meal, if his beer (his darling beverage) is not forgotten. The evening pleasant, then 'tis not long until the youth of both sexes have congregated in the village hall to "trip the light fantastic toe"—unluckily encased in heavy boots or wooden shoes! Their little love affairs are carried on or out just as elsewhere, perhaps more artlessly, for they are but human in their ways.

The architecture of these small places has little of interest to commend them to the student. The houses are generally framed very securely, covered with trusses and smoothly daubed. Large gables overhang the front and back; the tiles are kept bright red, and the house itself painted in light color, pink, blue or yellow, with fantastic stripes and lines running in panels. Modern improvements are of course mysteries to these places, the buildings need little or no repair, many having stood the storm of ages for several centuries.

In Bavaria and a few other parts of South Germany, where the majority of the people profess Catholicism, the more prominent buildings are adorned with little statues of the Virgin, Jesus and the Disciples, kept in niches built in the walls. These are generally kept well painted and clean as well as the mottoes that are engraved in the stones. On all the roads leading into such villages, there are little Gothic monuments, with a niche large enough for a Holy Picture or statue, inside a wire netting protects it from ruthless hands, but an aperture large enough to drop in an offering, "Vot-cuppening," it is called, is left in the netting. The people in going to or from their work generally stop at these little shrines, say a prayer and drop a penny or a centime into the niche—equal to about one-fourth respectively one-fifth of a cent. And so they pass their lives living—as they often are—like one large family, with their little strifes and quarrels, and their pleasant hours between. The daily routine necessitated through the change of the seasons, is gone over again and again, and generation after generation is born, matures and dies in the same places, and with the same frugal habits and modest ambitions, pass away their untiring existence. Thus might it have remained forever had not the forerunner of activity, of life and prosperity been ushered into their proximity.

The railroad, the newspaper and the telegraph unearthed little by little these Elysiums of the (comparatively) truly contented, to open their eyes to higher and better aims, and stir their slumbering souls for their rights as men, for freedom of thought, belief and speech—changing in an instant their channel of life, their tenor of action, making these simple men the terror of tyrants and usurpers—the revenging Nemesis for crimes untold. Whilst these people are averse to such murderous actions as have been carried out by their Russian neighbors, still the Revolution of '48 has shown that, though slumbering as they appear to be, they bear in them a noble trait that through many ages latent has shown itself at last living and active, and it is the desire for self-adjustment of administrative affairs. The rights they have, have been dearly bought by human blood from the government under which they live; and the rights they have they are their own—their scars will show for that! New and stringent measures will undoubtedly be adopted throughout the German Empire, which will necessitate many families to grasp the wanderer's staff; then America, the land of freedom and equality, will be their bright goal, and good and thrifty citizens will they make indeed.

V. H. K.

A traveler of the most familiar type to a seely old gentleman in a railroad car: "But why, sir, do you not answer me when I address you?"

"And you, sir, why do you address me when I do not speak to you?" (No more conversation.)

A man is like an egg. You can't tell whether or not he's good till he is "broke."

## The Runaway Slave in "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Tells How the Yacht "Obtained the Famous Story."

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" is a story familiar to almost every household in the land. For years children have sorrowed over the treatment of the poor old slave, wept that the good little Eva should die, and shuddered with horror at the heartless cruelty of Simon Legree. It will be of general interest, doubtless, to state that the man to whom Mrs. Stowe is indebted for the incidents of the famous story is in the city. He is Mr. Lewis George Clarke, of Oberlin, Ohio, and he was the original of Geo. Harris, the slave in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," who escaped from cruel task-masters and made his way North. Mr. Clarke is a mulatto, bright and intelligent, and about sixty six years of age. His slave life was spent in Kentucky. Sold at public auction, he made his escape, experiencing many of the adventures detailed in the novel. He made his way to Massachusetts, and for several years lived with Mr. A. H. Safford, a relative of Mrs. Stowe's, at Cambridgeport. Here he met the novelist in 1843. She talked to him frequently of his former life of servitude, and learned from him many interesting facts of slave life in the South. From the information thus gleaned the world-famous story of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was written and its immortal characters created.

Mr. Clarke says that Mrs. Stowe did not reproduce in her book any character entire from his story, but with the permissible freedom of the novelist, grouped the traits and characteristics of several people of whom he had told her into one person. Thus while the cruel Simon Legree did not exist in real life just as he was pictured, there were several "hard-hearted slave owners of whom he told her who did everything that Legree does in the novel. The men who together furnished the material for this character were "Devil" Adams, of Rockcastle county, Ky.; Tom Kennedy and John Gill and William and Archie Woods, of Garrard county.

The sad adventures of Uncle Tom were experienced by three slaves—an aged negro Tom, owned by J. Banton, of Kentucky; Rev. Josiah Henson, now a well-known colored preacher, and Sam Peter, a slave who was actually whipped to death. Of the fate of Peter Mr. Clarke claims to have positive knowledge and proof. For the kind master, St. Clair, Mrs. Stowe was indebted to stories of Mr. Caldwell Campbell, James Spillman, James H. Letcher, Joseph Letcher, Nixon Palmer and William Beard, all native-born Kentuckians, except the latter, who was an Irishman—"the best Irishman," said Mr. Clarke, "I ever knew." Children will be glad to learn that one of the two little girls whose kind hearts and angelic natures made little Eva possible still lives. She is now the Widow Logan, of Stanford, Ky. She was Mary Ann Banton. The other little Eva, long since dead, was Annie Campbell, sister of Caldwell Campbell.

Said Mr. Clarke: "There was a Topsy on every plantation in the South; there was no dearth of material for such a character." One Topsy, of whom he talked to Mrs. Stowe, was a house servant in the family where he was owned. Her mistress was in the habit of bumping the girl's head against the stone door jamb for minor offenses, and the bruises resulting affected her health, and she finally died from their effects.—[Cincinnati Commercial.]

CHEERFUL IN THE MIDST OF MISFORTUNE.—During the Mardi Gras celebration Moss Schomburg, upon returning to his store on Galveston avenue from dinner, found his clerk very much excited. The clerk said that a stranger came in, and after asking and paying the price of a cravat, which was \$1, picked up the entire box, containing a dozen, and ran off with them. "Did he pay you do dollar?" asked Moss. "Yes," responded the clerk. "Well, dear, we makes, anyhow, fifty per cent, profits on do investment."—[Galveston News.]

Fogg.—"I say, Jones that dog of yours gave me an awful fright last night. As I was passing your house he came tearing out of the yard, barking and yelping like all possessed."

Jones.—"Oh, he won't hurt you, Fogg; he's perfectly harmless."

Fogg.—"Yes, that's what I told Mrs. F. this morning. He's perfectly harmless. He began to be harmless just after he ran at me last night. I had my revolver in my pocket. Good morning, Jones!"—[Boston Transcript.]

A "stringy" rattling voice and a constant disposition to expectorate, indicate incipient throat trouble of dangerous tendency. Use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in good time, and be saved much trouble and annoyance. For sale by all druggists.

## A Hint to Eubenslers.

They were talking it over in a restaurant. Said the first:

"So you have come down to make a settlement and try for a new start?"

"Yes."

"How bad was the failure?"

"Well, I think I can pay forty cents on the dollar, but perhaps not more than thirty-five."

"It was all owing to your partner, you said."

"Yes, he raised money on our company note, and slid."

"That was bad. He must have been a thorough rascal. Have you made any effort to overhaul him?"

"No."

"But you will?"

"No."

"Are you going to permit such a rascal as that to roam the country unpunished?"

"I think I shall. He has almost ruined me in a business sense, and yet I can't help but feel grateful to him. When he slid he took my wife with him."

The other looked at him for half a minute, nodded his head, and began on his steak without a word and with a look of dumb suffering in his eyes. He had no partner, poor man!—[Cincinnati Gazette.]

A simple experiment appears to prove that we are right or left-handed, according as we are right or left-handed.

"As you sit in your chair, point to any object across the room with both eyes open, and no attempt at 'sighting.' Close the left eye and you will find you are still pointing accurately at the object; but close the right eye and you will discover with the left eye you are pointing to the right of the object, provided you are right-handed. The result is the same whether the finger of the right or left hand be used in pointing."

Who says there are no clairvoyant intuitions in dreams? A young lady in Dubuque, Ia., saw, several years ago, in the watches of the night, the face of the stranger whom she was one day to marry. She waited patiently, happened to go to New York a short time ago, and met him on the parlor floor of the Grand Central Hotel. She fainted; he applied a bowl of water; she told him all; he was not particularly pleased; but magnetism will tell; they were drawn together by electro-dynamics and fate; the dream has come true.

There are some very straightforward people in Galveston. One of them came up into the News office yesterday, and, sauntering up to the editor's desk asked: "I hear that the Bible has been revised. Do you know if many important changes have been made?" "A good many, I believe." "Then there is no mistake about Ananias being struck dead for lying?" "No, I believe not."

"Well, if I was you I would find out about it," and he strolled out as unconcerned as you please.

CALIFORNIA WINES.—The California vintage for 1880 is estimated at over ten and a half million gallons by the State Viticultural Commissioners. Of this product 9,500,000 gallons were dry wines, 700,000 sweet wines, and 450,000 brandy. About \$100,000 worth of raisins were also dried in the State during the year, and grapes for table use and for preserving were sold to the amount of \$150,000 more. All told, the grape culture of California yielded over \$3,500,000.

Prof. Very, of the Allegheny Observatory, is of the opinion that spots on the sun have caused "this winter of blizzards." He continues: "That solar spots are accompanied with terrestrial disturbances, storms and droughts, extremes of heat and cold and the like, is a fact accepted among scientists. That they may even indirectly operate in bringing about political agitations cannot be positively denied." He cheerfully adds that the spots are "increasing in number and size."

Smokers who carry the cigar at considerable elevation are generally asses. If the habit is accompanied by a white cassimere hat, worn on the right side of the head, they are rowdies as well as asses. Beware of the man who "wallows" his cigar, rolling it loosely from one side of the mouth to the other, and chewing the end. He is apt to be loose in his morals and indifferent about payment of his bills.

—[Burdette.]

A glass dress is being made for Fannie Davenport in Pittsburgh. It will have a long train of woven glass and be elaborately trimmed with glass lace. To make the texture, the glass is first spun into fine threads and then woven.

If you desire to be held wise, be so wise as to hold your tongue.

## The Verb Mahone.

[From Webster's Unabridged Edition of 1882.]

MA-HONE, v. t. [imp. &amp; p. p. MAHONED; v. pr. &amp; ed. n. MAHONING.] [Supercedes the obsolete word betray.]

1. To deliver into the hands of an enemy by treachery or fraud, in violation of trust; to give up treacherously or faithlessly; as, A senator mahoned his state.

2. To violate the confidence of, by disclosing a secret, or that which was intrusted; to injure by treachery.

How, wouldst thou again mahone me?

3. To disclose or discover, as something intended to be kept secret, or which prudence would conceal.

Be swift to hear, but cautious of your tongue, lest you mahone your ignorance.

4. To mislead, or expose to inconvenience not foreseen.

Genius—often mahones itself into great errors of judgment.

5. To show or to indicate;—said of what is not obvious at first view, or would otherwise be concealed.

This river mahones its original in its name.

6. To fail in respect to reliance to be placed in or upon, as,

But when I rise, I shall find my loss mahoning me.—[Breckinridge News.]

The day of Senator Mahone's vote on the organization of the Senate, a Democratic Senator, not as bitter as Ben. Hill, brought over the little Virginian to present him to his wife, but Madame merely glared at him stonily and ignored his existence, much to her husband's chagrin and mortification. "What made you so unparadoxically rude?" asked the spouse in an after colloquy. "Do you suppose I would recognize such a Benedict Arnold?" was the fierce reply. "I wanted to spit on him!"—[Cincinnati Gazette.]

A Second Advent congregation at Greenwood, Kansas, have lost confidence in their pastor because while publicly avowing a belief that the world would come to an end in 1881, he secretly took a note for five years on a loan of \$1,000, and demanded twelve per cent. interest with ample security.

The United States Navy has one hundred and thirty paymasters, whose aggregate salaries amount to \$255,800. This is about one paymaster to every one hundred persons in the service.

## Horsemen.

Before you begin your heavy spring work after a winter of relaxation, your system needs cleaning and strengthening to prevent an attack of Ague, Bilious or Spring Fever, or some other Spring sickness that will ruin you for a season's work. You will save time, much sickness and great expense if you will use one bottle of Hop Bitters in your family this month. Don't wait.—[Burlington Hawkeye.]

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442-171

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1	1.00	1.00	1.00	1.00	1.00
2	1.25	1.25	1.25	1.25	1.25
3	1.50	1.50	1.50	1.50	1.50
4	1.75	1.75	1.75	1.75	1.75
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20	5.75	5.75	5.75	5.75	5.75
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22	6.25	6.25	6.25	6.25	6.25
23	6.50	6.50	6.50	6.50	6.50
24	6.75	6.75	6.75	6.75	6.75
25	7.00	7.00	7.00	7.00	7.00
26	7.25	7.25	7.25	7.25	7.25
27	7.50	7.50	7.50	7.50	7.50
28	7.75	7.75	7.75	7.75	7.75
29	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00	8.00
30	8.25	8.25	8.25	8.25	8.25
31	8.50	8.50	8.50	8.50	8.50
32	8.75	8.75	8.75	8.75	8.75
33	9.00	9.00	9.00	9.00	9.00
34	9.25	9.25	9.25	9.25	9.25
35	9.50	9.50	9.50	9.50	9.50
36	9.75	9.75	9.75	9.75	9.75
37	10.00	10.00	10.00	10.00	10.00
38	10.25	10.25	10.25	10.25	10.25
39	10.50	10.50	10.50	10.50	10.50
40	10.75	10.75	10.75	10.75	10.75
41	11.00	11.00	11.00	11.00	11.00
42	11.25	11.25	11.25	11.25	11.25
43	11.50	11.50	11.50	11.50	11.50
44	11.75	11.75	11.75	11.75	11.75
45	12.00	12.00	12.00	12.00	12.00
46	12.25	12.25	12.25	12.25	12.25
47	12.50	12.50	12.50	12.50	12.50
48	12.75	12.75	12.75	12.75	12.75
49	13.00	13.00	13.00	13.00	13.00
50	13.25	13.25	13.25	13.25	13.25
51	13.50	13.50	13.50	13.50	13.50
52	13.75	13.75	13.75	13.75	13.75
53	14.00	14.00	14.00	14.00	14.00
54	14.25	14.25	14.25	14.25	14.25
55	14.50	14.50	14.50	14.50	14.50
56	14.75	14.75	14.75	14.75	14.75
57	15.00	15.00	15.00	15.00	15.00
58	15.25	15.25	15.25	15.25	15.25
59	15.50	15.50	15.50	15.50	15.50
60	15.75	15.75	15.75	15.75	15.75
61	16.00	16.00	16.00	16.00	16.00
62	16.25	16.25	16.25	16.25	16.25
63	16.50	16.50	16.50	16.50	16.50
64	16.75	16.75	16.75	16.75	16.75
65	17.00	17.00	17.00	17.00	17.00
66	17.25	17.25	17.25	17.25	17.25
67	17.50	17.50	17.50	17.50	17.50
68	17.75	17.75	17.75	17.75	17.75
69	18.00	18.00	18.00	18.00	18.00
70	18.25	18.25	18.25	18.25	18.25
71	18.50	18.50	18.50	18.50	18.50
72	18.75	18.75	18.75	18.75	18.75
73	19.00	19.00	19.00	19.00	19.00
74	19.25	19.25	19.25	19.25	19.25
75	19.50	19.50	19.50	19.50	19.50
76	19.75	19.75	19.75	19.75	19.75
77	20.00	20.00	20.00	20.00	20.00
78	20.25	20.25	20.25	20.25	20.25
79	20.50	20.50	20.50	20.50	20.50
80	20.75	20.75	20.75	20.75	20.75
81	21.00	21.00	21.00	21.00	21.00
82	21.25	21.25	21.25	21.25	21.25
83	21.50	21.50	21.50	21.50	21.50
84	21.75	21.75	21.75	21.75	21.75
85	22.00	22.00	22.00	22.00	22.00
86	22.25	22.25	22.25	22.25	22.25
87	22.50	22.50	22.50	22.50	22.50
88	22.75	22.75	22.75	22.75	22.75
89	23.00	23.00	23.00	23.00	23.00
90	23.25	23.25	23.25	23.25	23.25
91	23.50	23.50	23.50	23.50	23.50
92	23.75	23.75	23.75	23.75	23.75
93	24.00	24.00	24.00	24.00	24.00
94	24.25	24.25	24.25	24.25	24.25
95	24.50	24.50	24.50	24.50	24.50
96	24.75	24.75	24.75	24.75	24.75
97	25.00	25.00	25.00	25.00	25.00
98	25.25	25.25	25.25	25.25	25.25
99	25.50	25.50	25.50	25.50	25.50
100	25.75	25.75	25.75	25.75	25.75



ANOTHER of those trials which brings contempt upon the law as well as the community in which it occurs, has just ended in San Francisco. Kallack, (the cowardly son of a father, who had for revenge published a lot of infamous scandal on the mother of DeYoung, a journalist, for which the latter would and probably should have killed him but for chance) has been acquitted for the murder of DeYoung, whom he killed in cold blood in the latter's own office. The ground of acquittal was the temporary mental aberration of the accused, or something of the sort, to arrive at which verdict the jury must have perjured itself. It is useless for us, who have almost grown accustomed to such disgraceful verdicts, to say much about this case. They are of so frequent occurrence here in Kentucky that we do not have to go to the far off golden coast for a text on the worthlessness of the average jury or the injustice of the laws governing their selection. It is pity and pity, 'tis true, that the law does not contemplate the empanelling of the best or the more educated men. A man who reads or shows a disposition to obey the laws himself and see that they are strictly enforced against those who break them, stands about one chance in a dozen to be taken on a jury. The defense, of course, does not wish such men, and with its twenty challenges and the nature of the questions asked, can, in almost every instance, pick the men upon whom it can rely either for a hung jury or an acquittal. The next Legislature should by all means change the jury laws. As they stand at present a criminal has all the advantages. In fact, it has been so designed, they could not have been more in favor of a law-breaker and against the law-abiding class than they are. Another thing that militates against the conviction of murderers is the loose state of public opinion in regard to the offense, and the silly and contemptible hero-worship that is oftentimes given to the one who maliciously takes the life of his fellow-being. He is paraded as a brave man, when the fact is, in nearly every case, he is a craven coward at heart, who would not have committed the deed had his victim had half a showing or if he hadn't, according as the saying goes, "Got the drop on him." We need, in the first place, a public sentiment that abhors murder and despises the murderer, and then the laws so altered or amended that the intelligent or law-loving class can deal out justice instead of having that important business butchered by ignorant, and in many cases, designing men. We want the damaging character, but alas, too true a one, that no man can be convicted in Kentucky who has money or friends to back him, blotted from the opinion of men by a few legal hangings, which will show to the world that though she bears the unenviable title of the dark and bloody ground, this proud old State has at last awakened to the importance of requiring a tooth for a tooth and a life for a life.

A. J. BREEDLOVE, formerly a newspaper publisher at Russellville, Ky., will hardly ever kiss and tell again. In a libel suit he testified that he knew from personal knowledge that Miss Mary Lee Hendrickson had not guarded as jealously as she ought that most precious of woman's jewels—virtue. This enraged the lady in question, and she showed her displeasure by firing a pistol at the unprincipled fellow, which, unfortunately, did no further damage than the taking off of a coat button. Finding that she was rather a poor shot, however, she went for him with the weapon, knocked him down and stamped him to the ground with her pretty little foot. Breedlove should emigrate, if he would pursue the life of a yome. His occupation is for him in his present locality, for he can breed no more love there. N. B.—We have applied for a copyright for this last sentence, and warn the fraternity against an infringement.

CONKELING is waiting around on his arbutus because Garfield has nominated Robertson, an enemy of his, to be Collector of the Port of New York, and threatens, if it is not withdrawn, that he will sit down on him (Garfield) worse than he did on Hayes. It will be interesting to note whether our President is made of stern enough stuff to defy the creaked Jay Hawk or not.

HON. W. C. CLARK, of McCracken county, is grooming himself to make the gubernatorial race on the total abstinence, prohibition platform. Poor fellow! his cause is good, but he will get but few votes and have mighty little fun.

BROTHER MURRAY, of the Nelson Record, is making his wife useful as well as ornamental. He has added a Ladies' Department to his paper with Mrs. Maude Cook Murray as editor, and she is making an interesting feature of it.

KNOWING the prejudice that exists among the masses against railroad corporations, and perhaps with a design of so ingratiating himself into the good will of those masses as to give him another boost for office, Mr. James Blackburn, who is by the grace of his brother, the Governor, Secretary of State, uttered some silly ideas before the Anti-Railroad Convention at Lexington. He believed, or professed to believe, that a State had a right to repeal the charter of any railroad in its limits, and that the Legislature should revise, alter or amend any charter of any corporation in the State at will. This very doctrine that a State can violate her contracts with impunity, is the leading thought of those who would wreck the reputation of their State by advocating and voting for the repudiation of its honest debts, and we opine that Mr. Blackburn was in the same condition that he was at the State Convention last year, when he was hounded down by that body, at the time he gave utterance to such views.

THE Danville Advocate copies a paragraph concerning us from the Courier-Journal, and says that there is but one thing we can do—"set 'em up" for that irrepressible young man, and call it square." "Set 'em up" indeed! It will be the most emphatic set-down he ever got the day we lay eyes on him. Even as we write, the irrepressible youngster would be sleeping in the silent tomb but for the following, received from him the day of the publication:

MY DEAR P.—I'm not the Religious Editor of the Courier-Journal, leave Pink Cottage theology to other members of the staff, but I think it will be well to tell you that you needn't come hunting me—no more need cousin Kate—for I'm off to Omaha. Religiously Yours, E. G. L.

## NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—There are 10 Chinese, 50 Indians and 27,461 negroes in Kentucky.

—The excess of males in the United States in a total number of fifty millions, 888,298.

—The Kentucky Physicians will hold their 26th annual session at Covington, next Tuesday and Wednesday.

—The tobacco craze is very prevalent in Woodford, and good lands for its cultivation command \$20 per acre rent.

—Tom Sewell, of the Danville, in 1878, has just been convicted in Madison and given twelve years in the penitentiary.

—Oscar de La Fayette, Senator of France and grandson of General La Fayette, is dead. He was to have attended the Yorktown Celebration.

—Senator Sharon received no pay during the extra session commencing March 18, 1879, and ending July 1 of that year. Sharon was not present during the entire session.

—J. L. T. Davies, a well-known lawyer of Harrodsburg, committed suicide Monday by shooting himself through the head with a pistol. Bad health and financial troubles are assigned as the reasons for the terrible act.

—Miss Hallie Deuel, residing in Sioux City, Iowa, completed the thirty-fifth day of her fast Wednesday night. She has voluntarily remained silent for three years, and converses only by signs. A singular woman surely.

—The aggregate cost of construction of the Cincinnati Southern railroad was \$99,834,809.30, charged to maintenance up to January 1, 1881, \$1,027,828.50. The cost of the right of way was \$651,328.50, of which Kentucky received the modest sum of \$246,829.40; Tennessee, \$81,751.17; Ohio, \$117,103.13; miscellaneous, \$105,637.89.

—The East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia & Knoxville and Ohio railroad Company, advertise for bids until April 15th for the graduation, masonry and ballast on the entire line of the road from Careyville to the Kentucky State line. The distance is twenty-seven (27) miles, crossing the entire range of the Cumberland mountains, presenting a large amount of work involving to contractors.

—The late Anti-Railroad Convention showed that it was thankful even for very small favors, as witness the following resolution unanimously adopted by it: "Resolved, That we heartily unite in the action of the State Railroad Commission as set forth in the majority report, and thank them for what they have accomplished, and recommend it to the next re-convention of the citizens of this Commonwealth."

—An astute Michigan yesterday promulgated the novel law doctrine that a husband does not commit adultery when he burns his wife's house, because arson is burning the dwelling of another, and all the world knows that a man and his wife are one. According to that line of reasoning, the man who takes his wife's life does not commit murder but suicide, and suicide is not punishable in this life at least.

—(Corrier-Journal.)

—There is no such thing known as help for the murderer who has friends and money. Any and every day the most peaceable citizen may be shot down, and after a great ado, long legal delays and new trials, the slayer goes free, or, if he is put in State's prison for a short time, some snug-faded pardonoop of a Governor is induced to pardon him out.

—The above from the Courier-Journal must have been written by the "irrepressible young man."

—(Cass. C. P. Huntington and John Echols of the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad, were in Louisville this week, and from them the Louisville Post found out that they have perfected their arrangements so as to have a through line from the North over the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad as soon as it is completed to Lexington, which will be by the 1st of July; thence to Memphis, Tenn., and from there over the Little Rock, Iron Mountain and Texas & Pacific railroads to El Paso; thence over the Southern Pacific to San Francisco, California.

—These gentlemen went to Cincinnati on Sunday evening over the Short-line road to confer with parties there in regard to putting the road from Newport, Ky., to Huntington, Va., under contract at once, a portion of which has been graded ready for the ties. They expect to have this road completed within one year from the date of contract.

ALL ABOUT A ROAD.

DANVILLE, March 28th, 1881.

Will you be kind enough to give the following a place in your next issue? In your last issue Shelby City correspondent sent out of his way to make some remarks about the Danville and Hustonville turnpike, none of which are true, to-wit: "That it looks more like a knob dirt road than a pike that has been paying twelve and a half per cent. dividends for ten or twelve years past, and that early in the winter the tolls were increased." The foregoing statements are each and every one of them false. The road is in good condition; two horse teams are hauling as much as five thousand pounds of coal over it at a load, or about that much, as to the dividends, it never has paid that much in any one year, and not two-thirds of that amount for several years. The toll rates were not increased in early winter. So much for the statement. He writes like a "sore head," and I have no doubt in my mind, however, is right in saying the public have a right to insist on having a good road. So I say, and they shall have it.

D. W. JONES, President.

## GARRARD COUNTY.

## Lancaster.

—Many of our farmers are trying soil as a fertilizer.

—The Sadduth & Spratt livery stable was sold Monday, County Court day, to W. S. Miller for \$2,100.

—Monday was County Court day, but a very small crowd in town. A few cows of cattle on the market, but I can hear of no sales.

—The interest in the Barnes meeting is on the increase, if any change. So far there have been about three hundred confessions. This includes children and backsliders.

—Mrs. M. J. Law died suddenly near Lancaster, March 26th. It is thought from heart disease. The remains of Chas. W. Friable were buried here March 26th. Funeral services were held at the residence of Dr. Price by Rev. George O. Barnes.

—That "Lunatic" Barnes preached to the largest audience last Sunday ever assembled in the Court-House. The crowd was estimated at eight hundred. At night it was very little less. At neither service nor at any service has he uttered a word which sounded as if emanating from the brain of a lunatic or the Managing Editor of the Courier-Journal. He is prejudiced only against the Devil, says nothing but what he can substantiate. Of things which he knows nothing he says nothing.

—Possibly he is wrong in many things, but this we do know. He makes more and happier converts from all classes than any man of the day except Moody. Mr. Barnes will probably go to Richmond in a few days. To those "straight jackets" who think the Lord will bless nothing in which they take no part I will say, go to his first service.

## BOYLE COUNTY.

## Shelby City.

—Our young friend, Dr. Jackson Givens, is getting quite an extensive practice in our vicinity, and has been very successful in several severe cases of Pneumonia.

—Mrs. R. W. Givens, who has been quite sick for several months, is improving, and we hope to see her out soon. John and Preston Bond, of Anderson county, but recently from Jackson county, are visiting their sister, Mrs. T. E. Barr, Shelby City.

—The young man who, while at church last Sunday night in Shelby City, sent his card to a fair lady, requesting her company home—if acceptable, "if not, please return card," when last seen was tearing up the aforesaid returned card, a sadder if not a wiser young man.

## Danville.

—The two telegraph offices here will consolidate on the 1st.

—Tan-bark peelers in the lower end of Boyle county have contracted for their bark at \$12 per cord.

—John L. Zimmerman, of the Advocate, not Tribune, will move to Louisville on the 1st of April, having secured a fine position in a printing establishment there.

—Thomas McRoberts has bought of R. L. Salter a strip of land of about 43 acres, in order to secure an outlet to the old Kincaid farm recently purchased by him.

—D. Foley, an architect from Cincinnati, has completed plans for the new Opera House and the addition to the Clemens House. Contracts for the work will soon be let.

—In an examining trial at Mitchellburg, this county, on Monday last, Jim Shumaker, charged with barn-burning, was held to answer at next term of Circuit Court on a \$200 bond.

—An old colored woman, formerly belonging to the Major Meyer family, was burned to death on last Monday morning. When found her clothing was burned off, and her body burned to a crisp.

—Gabe Boone has returned to Danville after a lengthy sojourn down in the circus tent, playing with the "monks."—Doe Taylor is with Todd Nichols in the Clerk's office. Mr. Al. Stewart, of Ocasota, Mo., is visiting his brother, R. C. Stewart, in this county. John Quisenberry has returned from a lengthy trip West.

—J. W. Heber and Mrs. Eliza Lee were married in Danville at the Clemens House on Friday last, by Dr. Yerkes. Mr. Heber has lately moved to this community from Texas, having purchased the Messick farm. A license was issued on the 28th to L. D. Jennings and Miss Maggie Hughes, and on 31st to Logan Hare and Apolonia Phillips.

—DEATHS.—The young wife of Walker Fry, formerly of Danville, now of Sedalia, Mo., died at the latter place last Tuesday. She was the daughter of a former day-keeper on the Danville and Hustonville turnpike, died at the home of James Linton, in this county, on Monday, 26th. His remains were interred in the Lexington cemetery.

## CASEY COUNTY.

## Liberty.

—T. Carpenter and William Mounce, of Lincoln, bought forty good cattle in Columbia last week.

—The meeting of the convention to select a candidate for the Legislature was postponed until the 4th Monday in April. There are several other candidates in prospect.

—Two of our best citizens had had a difficulty the other day on Brush Creek over a horse-race. Nobody hurt and nobody whipped, as they both claim the victory.

—Prof. Waters' school at Middleburg is improving. Miss Alice Jones, an accomplished young lady of Lincoln, has been employed to take charge of the music department, and entered upon her duties last Monday morning.

—Mr. A. R. Clark, our candidate for the Senate, will address the people of Lincoln at 1 o'clock, in the courthouse at Stanford, on Monday (County Court day) the 4th of April. Let everybody turn out to hear him, as he will undoubtedly be the next Senator from this District. He is well prepared to make the race, and any man who tackles him for the nomination will surely get beat.

—Last Monday was County Court day. The usual crowd was in town. Nobody seemed to have much business, but they were happy and glad they were here. G. W. Sweeney, auctioneer, reports offers for the property of G. G. Fair, in Middleburg, for sale, and it was withdrawn for want of bidders. He sold a tract of fifty acres of Knob land to the National Bank of Stanford for \$50 that had been valued at \$250.

—F. C. Whipp has gone on a visit to his grandfather, at Owensboro, Ky. Col. Silas Adams was at Stanford on professional business last week. Miss Lucy Pelly returned last Saturday from a visit to friends in Missouri. Miss Lettie Prewitt, a fine-looking and accomplished young lady from the Rolling Fork, was the guest of Miss Laura Coffey last week. Rumor

says this is her last visit while single. J. W. Hoskins was in town last Thursday and Friday. Miss Dottie Gabbell is at present with her friends in Lincoln. John Allen, of Danville, has been with the old folks at home for the last week. Miss Sarah E. Coffey, one of our most popular young ladies, is at present with friends in Lincoln. Geo. A. Prewitt has returned from Cincinnati with his eyes much improved. Geo. E. Stone, Esq., is in his bed with the measles. This is the second time he has had them and they are going hard with him.

## MADISON COUNTY.

## Kirksville.

—Mr. W. A. Finell is building a large and commodious barn on his premises near here.

—Mr. H. T. Jones will begin auctioning his stock of goods on April 2nd, and continue until the entire stock is closed out.

—Circuit Court is going on at Richmond, with several cases in regard to local option. It is claimed, however, that none of the boys have gone fishing.

—Mrs. Emily Paris, of Illinois, is visiting her son, S. W. Paris, near Della Woods, Hustonville, is visiting the family of her father, Mr. S. E. Higgins.

—Deputy Sheriff Will Arnold was here to-day, serving subpoenas on several to appear as witnesses in the case of the Commonwealth against D. C. Curtis, charged with horse stealing.

—Born, to the wife of John Fowler, a girl. To the wife of Mr. J. H. Kennedy, on the night of the 15th inst., a girl. To the wife of F. M. Prewitt, on the 18th inst., another girl. To the wife of W. P. Prewitt, a bouncing boy. Perhaps we have overlooked some, but if we have we ask the forgiveness of the happy parents.

—Candidates for the various county offices are more plentiful here than ever known before. It is reported that there are from thirty to forty for the office of Jailor. Squire James M. Smith, of this precinct, is a candidate for County Judge. The Squire is a straightforward gentleman and well qualified to fill the office to which he aspires.

—Rev. C. A. G. Thomas, a student of the Baptist Theological Seminary, Louisville, Kentucky, occupied the pulpit at the Union church, this place, instead of the regular pastor, Rev. W. A. Simmons. He preached from Luke 4:22. The congregation was very much pleased with the young divine's preaching, and hope he will pay us another visit soon.

## Mt. Vernon Department.

## SAM M. BURDETT, Editor.

—Rev. Mr. Bonta, of the Methodist Church, has been preaching here at night during the week.

—Judge R. K. Bethuram has moved from his farm on Skaggs Creek to the Sutton place near Mt. Guthrie.

—Next Monday will be Quarterly Court. There is a good docket. The chief interest will center in the case of McEllin vs. McLenore, &c.

—Mr. Frank Myers missed, last week, three joints of meat from his smoke house. It is surmised that the thief came in the day time while the family were absent from home.

—Hereafter, letters will appear regularly every week from the Gum Sulphur and Brodhead correspondents of this department—that is to say, if the correspondents are punctual, they will appear.

—On Friday last, Lila Ashley, aged four years, a daughter of Frank Ashley, accidentally overturned a kettle of boiling water over herself. She was terribly scalded, but hopes of her recovery are entertained.

—The Courier-Journal meant to say that "Charlie Nield had gone to Kansas to grow rich in the newspaper business." Who ever heard of a man growing poor in the newspaper business? Besides, a man don't grow poor.

—On Monday, the contractors along the Knoxville extension advanced the pay of laborers to \$12.75 per day. Great efforts are being made to have the road-bed completed to London by July 31st, the time specified in the contracts.

—It is said that C. Crooke will shortly leave Pine Hill to open a coal mine on lands in Tennessee, recently purchased by a company, of which he is a member. Mr. J. R. Chandler will superintend the Pine Hill mines after Mr. Crooke's departure.

—The following gentlemen compose the new Democratic Executive Committee for Rockcastle county: Judge John M. Fish, Chairman; F. H. Repper, Secretary; Jack Adams, D. N. Williams, John Stephens, W. B. Smith, J. P. Mullins, W. H. Brown, Wm. Henderson, Isaac Herrin, and John M. Brown.

—Mr. J. F. Waller is in Laurel this week, surveying land belonging to McClure, Adams & Co. Wm. D. N. Williams, James Smith, G. W. McClure and Jack Adams. The company expects to sell these lands, or the white oak timber on them to the Oxley State Company.

—A telegram was received here Tuesday announcing that Robert Duke, formerly a citizen of this county, was killed some where on the Cincinnati Southern Railroad Monday. Duke has been in the employ of the road as a brakeman, and it is supposed he was killed by the cars. He was a brother of James Duke, of this county, to whom the telegram was sent.

—There may be a little noise in Administration circles and elsewhere over the nomination of a Collector for the Port of New York; but just wait till the naming of a Postmaster for Coleridge, this county, comes up, if you want to see the noise.

—John Mick will take the whole of Skaggs Creek with him to Washington to lobby for Sam McClure, if necessary, while Bill Pelly will probably lead the hosts of the opposition.

—A man named Whiteman, a native of Pennsylvania, was drowned in Rockcastle River, near Livingston, Tuesday morning.

—He was crossing the river at the "cow ford," about a mile below the Gresham Hotel, and falling into the current, was carried to deep water and death. He came to Livingston some weeks ago to establish a saw-mill, but abandoned his purpose and entered the employ of Venable & Co., railroad contractors.

—Phocion Hopper, a colored man, who went hence to Topeka, Kansas, last fall, has returned. He says that the suffering among the blacks was terrible during the winter. But for the relief societies, those blacks would have perished. He is very bitter in his denunciation of those who asserted last Summer that Kansas was a black man's paradise. Phocion is a polite, honest, industrious fellow, and every body is glad to see him here again.

—The trade between W. M. Weber and Aunt Polly Proctor has been declared "off." Aunt Polly keeps her property and Mr. Weber gets back his money.

—Wednesday the weather looked very much like the same sort we had an abundance of in January. The ground was covered with snow, and the cold was severe. Persons who neglected to fill their ice-houses will now have an opportunity.

—There is a "business lesson" all along the line. It can hardly be called a "boom," but it is refreshing. Big sales of land and timber are made every day. The merchants are busy, and Spring stocks are heavier than usual. It is only litigation that is inactive. The lawyers sit with hands in pocket, watching the breakers of other people. But so long as they have any pockets to put their hands in, the lawyers are not at all uncomfortable.

—There was a considerable gathering of the Democracy at the Court-House last Monday afternoon. The object of the meeting was to fill some vacancies in the Executive Committee, which was soon accomplished, and the names of the Committee are given elsewhere. After the routine business had been transacted, Judge McClure offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted, and then the meeting adjourned.

Resolved, That according to rotation, it is due that Rockcastle county should furnish the Democratic candidate for the State Senate from the 25th District, at the August election, 1881, and we therefore take pleasure in recommending to the Democratic voters of the District, our esteemed fellow-countyman, Dr. J. J. Brown, who is an excellent gentleman, a consistent Democrat and in every way well qualified to represent the District with credit to himself and honor to his constituents. His cordial nomination would be hailed with enthusiasm by the Democrats of Rockcastle county, and he would not fail to fill out his term at the polls in August.

—PERSONAL.—Mrs. R. P. Gresham and Mrs. Breck Graves, of Livingston, were here Tuesday. Miss Lou Joplin has returned from Paris. Mr. J. J. Williams was returned to Louisville last week, and returned accompanied by his little grand-daughter, Baretta Ray Jones. Mr. J. H. Otter, wife and family are in Louisville this week. Robert Brooks, Isaac Stewart and David Punter are attending the Madison Circuit Court as witnesses in the Curtis stealing case. Judge W. H. Randall, from Washington, and Charlie Randall, from Lexington, were passengers on Friday's train en route to their homes in London.

—The prospects are excellent for the Judge to win the Kentucky Marshalship. Miss Annie Kirtley has been quite sick for several days. Miss Mollie Brooks, a lovely little lady from Crab Orchard, was here last week the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Polly Proctor. Mr. Ragan, a young Methodist minister, is here attending school. Mr. W. H. Spradlin, of Fountain Head, Tennessee, is visiting the family of Judge Fish. Mr. James Guest, of Danville, was in town Monday.

—Mr. D. Hughes, of Lincoln, paid our town a visit County Court day.

—The details of a most disgusting case of incest have been made public within the last few days. Several months since, Elias Underwood, unmarried, aged about seventeen years, and living a few miles from town, began to exhibit evidence of having been too familiar with some individual of the opposite sex. She stoutly denied that such was the fact, however, and was finally carried by her parents to a physician, who pronounced her *cervix*.

—She then denied being in that condition until last Friday, when she gave birth to a child. She now tells the story of a crime against nature, so revolting that it is difficult of belief. She declares that one night in the early part of last Summer, while she was at the house of her grand-father, Anderson Proctor, a venerable citizen, he came to her bed and forcibly outraged her person. After he had accomplished his hellish purpose, she says the old man told her never to say anything about it, as if the matter became public, it would ruin her. She says that he has since told her there could be nothing the matter with her, that it was impossible there could be, and she, therefore, thought the doctor was mistaken, and persisted in her denial. Miss Underwood is not above average in intellect, but she tells her story in a very straightforward way, according to the account given by her step-father, Mr. Jasper Hickles. Old man Proctor has usually been regarded as a harmless citizen, but it is now said that he has heretofore been guilty of attempted familiarity with a daughter-in-law, and, perhaps, other members of his flock. Monday afternoon, Miss Underwood's step-father, Mr. Jasper Hickles, made an affidavit setting forth the facts given above, and County Judge McClure issued a writ for Proctor, which was at once placed in the hands of Sheriff Albright.

—Last week, Mr. R. C. Wyatt, a young man from Knox county, came into this county as the agent of two insurance companies, viz: The State Mutual Relief Association of Harrisburg, Pa., and the United States Mutual Relief Association of Lebanon, Pa. According to the agent's circulars, these insurance (?) companies were organized for the express purpose of insuring the lives of people between 60 and 85 years of age. The premiums are not large and the taking out of a policy looks like a big investment. It is nothing more than paying out \$50 or \$100, and in six or seven years signing a receipt for \$5,000. Mr. Wyatt secured several policy takers. Among others, Mr. R. B. Ward and Mrs. Gresham, of Livingston, took policies to the amount of \$11,000 on two venerable individuals, each of whom has one foot in the grave and the other little business out in Laurel county. Mr. Dillard Maguire, of Goodland, invested heavily, and Miss Kate Moore, of this place, took a policy on her father, Mr. D. N. Williams, thought of spending a few dollars on a few old fortunes in a few years. But he concluded to investigate "a few" before investing. Accordingly, he telegraphed Governor Hoyt, of Pennsylvania, and asked him if the Associations were sound and all right. The Governor answered promptly and curtly that "he was neither able or willing to express any opinion on the subject." When this telegram was shown to Mr. Agent Wyatt, he looked a trifle perplexed, and said he would ask the County Clerk Clerk at Harrisburg if there was any record of such Associations in his office. He accordingly wired him a "dilly" to that effect, and was answered that no such records existed. Thereupon, Mr. Wyatt announced that he would take no more policies until he took pains to assure himself of the reliability of the Associations. He has sent for documentary evidence. Mr. Wyatt is an unopposed, gentlemanly young man, and if the Associations which he represents are frauds, he has himself been duped. There is no doubt that he honestly believed them to be reliable.

## Correspondence Mt. Vernon Department.

GUM SULPHUR.—Rev. J. C. Randolph, of Danville, will preach here Friday night, and will continue the meetings until Monday. Several new families have moved into this neighborhood. Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Frith entertained a number of friends at their new residence, last Friday.

—Mr. Wm. Young has been elected Superintendent of our Sunday-School, in the absence of Mr. Thomas Roberts, who is attending school at Mt. Vernon. The people of that place should be happy in having such a moral, Christian gentleman in their midst. Mrs. Culton and daughter, Mrs. Campbell, of Parkville, are the guests of Mrs. J. M. Rowland at this place. Mr. G. S. Brown is absent this week on a visit to Lancaster, his old home, where he went to hear the Rev. Geo. O. Barnes. What a beautiful day last Sunday was, and every one in this little village could sing praises to God. Brother Livingston preached four sermons and nine persons confessed the Savior. The ordinance of baptism was administered in the afternoon.

BRODHEAD.—Born, to the wife of J. N. Newland, on the 18th, a girl—Lucille. Messrs. Woodard & Hilton have sold their stock of dry-goods, groceries, &c., for a fair profit to S. J. Watts. Mr. J. H. Albright has purchased a New Haven Organ from D. P. Pauls, Louisville. Young ladies, smile your sweetest smiles when "Janie" is present. Much may depend on it.

Married.—John Roberts and Helen Newcomb, a youthful pair of this vicinity were married last week. At the residence of the bride's father, near Gum Sulphur, on the evening of the 18th, Mr. R. H. Frith, a prosperous young merchant and railroad agent at Gum Sulphur, was married to Miss Sallie, only daughter of Mr. Henry Brooks. The attendants were Mr. J. H. Vanhook and Miss Maggie Rowland. "They say" a Madison county bachelor will shortly take unto him a bride from our community. Miss Ellen Frith, who attended the Frith-Roberts nuptials, has returned home. Johnnie Dupuy, who has been sojourning in the West for three years is here visiting his parents. Mrs. James Hook and Mr. and Mrs. Red Mouser were the guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Butler.

## MT. VERNON ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. W. BROWN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Mt. Vernon, Ky.

Practices in all the Courts. Office South side Main street. (41-42).

F. H. REPPER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Mt. Vernon, Ky.

Practices in all the Courts of the Eighth Judicial District. Office in Court-House yard. 40-41.

ISAAC A. STEWART, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Mt. Vernon, Ky.

Practices in the Courts of Rockcastle and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Office in Court-House yard. 40-41.

SAM M. BURDETT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Mt. Vernon, Ky.

Will practice his profession in Rockcastle and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Special attention given to collections.

W. M. WEBER, Drugs and Medicines, Mt. Vernon, Ky.

This business was established in 1863, and is the first Drug Store ever opened in Rockcastle County.

A full line of Drugs, Medicines, Fancy & Toilet Articles, Oils, Paints, &c. Go to the Original Drug Store to have your prescriptions carefully compounded. Agent







